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SPORTS PATTER AND NEWS

Volume 9, No. 97, February 1, 1945

1st LT. THOMAS A. MAGUIRE

We regretfully inform you that Lt. Tom Maguire was killed in action Dec. 5, 1944, in Germany.

Lt. Maguire had assumed command of one of the companies of the Tenth Tank Battalion on Nov. 30, 1944 and successfully led it in an attack several days later. He was instantly killed about 3 o'clock in the afternoon of Dec. 5th, by a direct hit of enemy artillery on his tank turret as he led his company against the enemy. At the time of his death, he had been recommended to receive the Silver Star for gallantry in action, and for promotion to Captaincy.

Tom came to REA Sept. 9, 1940 and at the time of his induction in April, 1944, he was filling the position as secretary in the A. & L. Division. He was extremely well liked by all his associates and Mr. Falkenwald was considering promoting him to an examiners position just as soon as the customary six-months probationary period had elapsed.

10 OR MORE YEARS GOVT. SERVICE

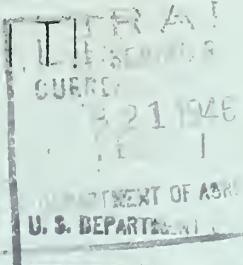
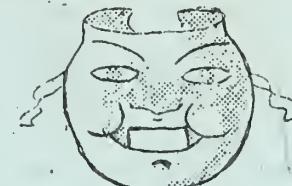
Dodge H. Hemming, 25 yrs., 2 mos.
(3 yrs. 7 mos. in REA)
Florence W. Mittell, 10 yrs., 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ mos.
(3 yrs. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ mos. in REA)
Elliott D. Pemberton, 10 yrs., 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ mos.
(5 yrs. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ mos. in REA)

WANTED: Small apt. (bedroom), furnished or unfurnished, or will consider buying furniture. George O. Moore, Room 744.

BOWLING STANDINGS AS OF FEBRUARY 3, 1945

Team	Won	Lost	Percent	Average	High Game	High Set
Raters	35	16	.686	720	889	2382
Radars	34	17	.667	687	870	2472
Solicitors	32	19	.627	742	863	2485
Kilo-ettes	29	22	.569	628	776	2276
Five Aces	26	25	.510	686	884	2225
Operators	25	26	.490	682	846	2230
Ruralettes	25	26	.490	646	822	2339
Administrators	22	29	.431	707	809	2330
Five Deuces	22	29	.431	641	856	2245
Managettes	22	29	.431	611	728	2111
Sweater Girls	21	30	.412	625	796	2237
Terry's Pirates	14	37	.274	607	770	2146

"SKIN OF OUR TEETH"
NEXT WEEK!
DON'T MISS IT!

SIX REA LOVELIES TO ACT AS HOSTESSES AT PLAY
TICKET SALES PROGRESSING RAPIDLY

Announcement was made today by the Committee in charge of arrangements for the REA Athletic Association-sponsored "Skin Of Our Teeth" that six REA girls have been chosen to act as hostesses next Saturday night, February 10th at the St. Louis Community Playhouse, 812 No. Union Boulevard.

The six lucky girls will wear evening gowns. They are:

Roberta Bailey - Office of Administrator
Mary E. Krug - Management
Kathleen Dowd - Applications & Loans
Virginia Reck - Design & Construction
Olga Yuhas - Budget Office
Iris Jean Powell - Personnel

Other members of the REAAA Committee include Charles E. Brown, President of the Association; Elva Bohannan and Alta B. Brown, refreshments; Emily Wetjen and Bernard Krug, publicity.

"The Skin of Our Teeth" is a comedy about George Antrobus, his wife and two children and their general utility maid, Lily Sabina, all of Excelsior, New Jersey. George Antrobus represents the average American at grips with a destiny, sometimes sour, sometimes sweet. The Antrobuses have survived fire, flood, pestilence the seven-year locusts, the ice age, the black pox and the double feature, a dozen wars and as many depressions. The play is a tribute to their indestructibility.

Tickets are now on sale from the following: Georgia Kick, Dессie Morrison, Ruth Pfeiffer, Mary Euler, Doris Hills, Lois Williams, Mary Zugel, Pat Cratty, Flemming Bardsley, Jennie Stanek, Kay Goodwin, Iris Powell, Mildred Sipperly, and Marcelle Cundiff.

Seats are \$1.25 each (regularly \$1.66) Free refreshments will be served between the acts.

DIDJA KNOW THAT

It looks like a great year for the Race - not super, just human according to USA standards. While no official communique was received, an unofficial report says Lt. Malcolm "Cantor" McCutcheon is the daddy of another "dotter" and Major Werth now makes a trio of Grandperes who can strut sittin' down. Bea is now Grandma DeMott - Gale Hall hit the deck of the good ship "Home Sweet Home" commanded by Lt. George and Betty (nee Bo-hannan) McPhee. Herb Bryan, Chief Designer of the Bryan Production Co., Ltd., announces he and Josephine are displaying the first 1945 model which they call Elizabeth and it's the wonder baby of the year - 21" wheel base, road weight $7\frac{1}{4}$ lbs., 2 lung power, free squealing, scream lined, economical feeding, with water cooled exhaust and changeable seat covers. All had WPB approval. And added to this, Jamsie Salisbury is a year older and did he have a birthday party. That gal Reba who took a special course in the A. P. Diviz (and didn't need it) not only polished the darn thing but brought it to the teacher. Yes, siree, while the cat's away - you know the rest and whom she with her own lilly-white hands whipped up a cake the likes of which has never been seen and her aider and abetter, F. Holman, adorned it with posies and candles. When the cake was lighted it looked like a conflagration and 'twas a sight to behold to see Jim flying 'round and 'round to put down the blinds, so Sir R. B. and Uncle B. across the alley wouldn't get excited and turn in an alarm or more likely ask for some cake. But the real gift was too, too much - it smacks of two for Reba and one for Jim - a mirror of 24" diameter or more - and you can multiply that by any kind of Pi if you must know the exact size. Now J. or none of the others will use any door but 1121 so they can take a peek at their shining countenances and give themselves a boost for what may lie in wait. J. Farrar thinks it should be lowered so she could use it for an old-fashioned "busy-body" and she wouldn't miss anything in the corridor but one can't please everyone, can one? And did you know that there are two McLains, of the I. C. McLain Clan, in there pitching for Uncle Sam. I. C. is sittin' on top o' the world 'cause Sgt. Robert of the Air Transport Squadron is reporting home on his 1st furlough from Trinidad from whence he traveled via a slow ocean carrier rather than being wafted thru the air as has been his wont. 'Twas a meanie trick. Captain McLain is now doing his bit down New Guinea way. Mom Middleton's V-Etts and The Amateurs will give their show for the benefit of the DeAndreis Boy Scout Troop 133, Sunday nite, Feb. 4, at St. Theresa's Hall, Grand and No. Market. The fee is 50¢ and M. Dunn or M. Dyer will gladly sell you a ticket. It is a mighty fine thing these gals are doing in entertaining the boys in the Army Hospitals. They supply their costumes, their time, their transportation and best of all give of their gay spirits where it is most needed and receive no remuneration other than some contributions from appreciative groups or persons who think the gals deserve a great big hand - which they do. If the show goes over big on Sunday nite, they may receive a small bit to be used toward their summer plans which will be Westward Ho! Ho! Hum! Those Fins can think up the funniest things. The newest starry-eyed wonder child had a brand new idea on reporting those hours of labor, including those

B O W L I N G (C O N T ' D)

MEN

High Ave. - Bullock, 164
High Game - Adams, 245
High Set - Bullock, 581

WOMEN

Reno, 144
Goergens, 209
Reno, 496

30 unallocable minutes, but when the tumult and shoutin' died, 'twas decided that 3 more strokes of the pencil or typewriter would be superfluous and really not in the nature of efficiency. The S.S.E.G. should stick to numerology and forego the alphabet as that 11th letter seems to have him hypnotized - can't you see everyone counting up on their fingers to find out what it is. Hi diddle, diddle, who cares whether they route the busses thru Forest Park with all this fun right in our midst. One hundred REAers each gave a pint of blood to the R. C. this week. Did you give yours? If not, hop to it, for it is so urgently needed. Which reminds us - E. Karns says while he would gladly give of his life's blood, he can't on account of low blood pressure. NOW WE'VE HEARD EVERYTHING. While such a theory has never been advanced, it could be that h.b.p. is communicable which accounts for why all those coming in contact with Reg. 8 A.P. Diviz, blow their tops and Elbert remains calm, cool and collected. Oh! yeah. That's another funny diviz-when the boss leaves at 4:43, that's in the nature of things If anyone walks out with him, that's lese majesty. HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE: Bess Wood inking and inking and inking and inking that stamp pad for all those too lazy to order one of their own and Lenore Kollas doing a strip tease to the consternation of the other Fins - s'alright they did it in that 30 - you-know-what-time but that ain't what we heard it was for; "Snuffy" Smith reporting he's living on Chinese diet and has a perpetual hunger; Sgt. Norma Lewis reporting she's teaching shorthand to the other little WACS; Jo "DuBarry" Winsett holding court ensconced in a Missouri Baptist Hospital bed and not liking it a bit; Carl Nolde sending up a prayer of thanksgiving because his son is now entirely recovered from a bad accident while the other little fellow was not so fortunate; H. Thiesfield reporting from somewhere in the So. Pacific that he is now Ammunition Officer. Gee Gee and Frances saying "I do" to the accompaniment of harps. Frances made a fetching bride and D. Wagner very chic in her dusty pink and her nose-gay of spring violets, while J. Tierney looked as grim as though still trying to budget the budget but a few rounds - on the ballroom floor - eradicated some of the solemnity of the occasion, and they lived happily ever after; that big bad material man with the perverted sense of humor when he sent all the boys boxes of matches - what to use them for he forgot to tell 'em.

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